

SIERRA CLUB JOLLY-UP  
AT CITY CLUB DINING ROOM, LOS ANGELES, MARCH 11, 1921.

Special Chinese artists: Wee Sing, O. U. Try, More Sing, Alli Uss.

1. Sierra Club Hikers' Song. (Tune, Kipling's "Gentlemen Rankers".)

While the sun's behind the mountain, and the frost is in the air,  
We're up and off and hiking on our way;  
We don't know where we're going and we don't supremely care  
But we'll be there when the evening ends the day.  
Up the rocky slopes we clamber and then down the other side,  
Through forests and across the roaring streams -  
Through a land of bright enchantment where the vision opens wide  
And we find the large horizon of our dreams.

Refrain

Up in the mountains, free as air,  
High, high, high!  
Finding new life and ideals there,  
High, high, high!  
We're Sierra Club hikers, out for the fun  
Of hiking from dawn to the set of sun,  
With a song in our hearts when the day is done -  
High, high, high!

2. Mountain Voices. (Tune, "Old Black Joe".)

1.

Far, far away, their snow peaks I see;  
Far, far away, their voices call to me,  
And in my soul the echoes surge and roll -  
I hear the mountain voices calling  
Softly to me.

Refrain

I'm coming, I'm coming, and my heart is light and free;  
I hear the mountain voices calling  
Softly to me.

2.

Nearer I come to where the snow fields gleam -  
Higher I climb, my mate the singing stream.  
And as I rise close to the azure skies  
My heart leaps high at voices calling  
Softly to me.

3. The Boom, Boom Song. (Tune, make your own.)

I ain't got weary yet,  
I ain't got weary yet,  
Climbing the mountains all day long  
All day long, a-singing a song;  
I ain't got weary yet,  
I ain't got weary yet;  
Every mountain that I see  
Seems as easy as can be,  
It may be hard but it just suits me  
I ain't got weary yet. BOOM, BOOM!



4. Grasshopper Song. (Tune, "Battle Hymn", etc.)

One grasshopper jumped - right over - another grasshopper's back,  
" " " " " " " "  
" " " " " " " "  
While one " " " " " " " "

Refrain

They - were only playing leapfrog,  
" " " " "  
" " " " "

While one grasshopper jumped right over another grasshopper's back.

Second verse, two grasshopper's, Third verse, Three, etc.

5. The Romanticist.

Around- her neck - she wore a yellow ribbon;  
She wore it in September and in the month of May;  
And when - they asked - her why on earth she did it;  
She done it for her lover who was fur, fur away.

Fur away, Fur away!  
She wore it for her lover who was fur, fur away.

----- O -----

(Women's voices,  
Ah! Ah! Men.)

(Men's voices,  
All - Our - Women!)

6. You are the B-E-S-T, best.

You are the B-E-S-T, best  
Of all the R-E-S-T, rest  
And I love you, And I love you,  
And I love you  
All the T-I-M-E, time.

You have a L-I-N-E, line  
That is so D-A-R-N fine  
And I like it, And I like it,  
And I like it, All the T-I-M-E, time.

We'll buy an F-O-R-D, Ford  
Made out of T-I-N and board  
And we'll drive it, And we'll drive it,  
And we'll drive it, All the T-I-M-E, time.

We'll have a L-A-R-K, lark  
Out in the P-A-R-K, park  
And I'll love you, And I'll love you,  
And I'll love you, In the D-A-R-K, dark.

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Ralph A. Chase, and Chester Versteeg, Joint Impressarios.

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